

WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN NORTH WESTERN AMERICA

VOL. II. No. 18.

WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.

TORONTO, SEPT. 26. 1896.

EVANGELINE BOOTH, Commissioner for North-Western America.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

EL MAQUINISTA DIABLO.

OR THE DEVIL ENGINEER.

"Donde esta maquinista Del suero," "Where is the engineer of the suero (a locomotive)?"

This question was asked by the superintendent of a South American Railway.

"Yo no se" ("I don't know,") replied the suero.

"Guess he's on one of his periodicals," said an American engineer: "I saw him last night. He was pretty full, and did not calculate on being out this morning. So I suppose he's still on the hunt."

The superintendent turned at once and said, "You know where to find him. Fetch him. Just hunt him up and hustle him along. I don't care how drunk he is, if he can only get on that seat-box I know he'll go through all right."

The "suero" was a very ancient piece of machinery, and a terror to the engineers. Nobody had been able to do anything with her until

"El Maquinista Diablo"

came along and took charge of her. He seemed to wield a strange, weird influence over this antiquated mass of scum iron. He would talk to her and praise and flatter "the old lady" as he used to call her, and she would pull heavier loads for him than she had pulled in her young days, and could easily catch and playfully pull the other trains on the steep grade, while if he happened to be the leading train, the others would

Never See Her Smoke

after she rounded the first curve in the mountain pass.

Yes, he was dead struck on "the old lady." And if she could only speak she would tell how she loved him, how he sympathized with her infirmities and did not despise her in her old age. She would tell how he had eased her joints by a judicious lubrication of oil, physiced her internals and cleansed her blood, so that the power evolved from it might enter her cylinders pure and dry, and be more effective, and how he economized her energy by using the expansive force of her powerful breath to its utmost capacity. How he had cured her asthmatical wheezing by touching up her valves and her lameness by squaring them, how he had driven the rheumatism out of her old bones by his medical and surgical skill.

Yes, he loved and cared for her, and when he touched the levers by which

ing, hissing, her muscles of iron and sinews of steel strained to their utmost as she forged her way up the steep mountain side, obedient to the will of "El Maquinista Diablo."

"Here he is," Peter had found him, and there is nothing very devilish in his appearance. On the contrary, he looks very ordinary and harmless, which he is, as a rule. An English lady living in the place described him as a pleasant little fellow, who was always smiling. The natives spoke of him as

"un Hombre bueno, y Maquinista practica pero una Barrancho miserable"—that is, a good fellow, a practical engineer, but

A Miserable Drunkard.

He has been drinking all night, but you can scarcely detect it on him; he oils and examines his engine as usual, and is like a streak of greased lightning getting about.

Now he leaps up into the cab and opens the throttle. Very cautiously, until she gets over the turntable out of the yard and on to the train. Then, with one long screech from the lungs of old KITTY, he drops the lever, yanks open the throttle, and goes puffing, snorting, champing, clattering up the steep grade through the town, and as he passes friends and acquaintances

He Fats Old Calamity Jane

affectionately on the side of the cab and smiles a recognition, while the old lady rattles and pounds like a travelling boiler-shop,—but gets there just the same.

Although "El Maquinista Diablo" was such an ordinary looking individual, he had a firm grip on the hearts of the employees of the road, and was respected by the officials. He loved justice and mercy, and

Hated Cruelty, Tyranny and Oppression—

not only in high places, but among his own class, thoroughly despising the



were charmed with the cows, pigs, chickens and country life generally.

They sang songs and fired volleys for the men to their hearts' content. Before leaving they fired a volley for the Governor, Ensign Dodds. God bless them!

We had a grand "Rescue Officers' meeting in Parkville Home last Friday evening. A beautiful spirit of unity pervaded. Testimonies were inspiring, and mingled with expressions of love to God and their work, and loyalty to the principles of the good old Army.

Our dear Commissioner never misses an opportunity of showing her interest in the Women's Social work.

During her recent visit to Montreal, the Commissioner visited and inspected the Rescue Home in that city.

Our motto is **ADVANCE!**

Staff-Captain Bismarck, Ensign Jordan, and Mrs. Captain Percival led a meeting in the "Mercer" last Monday evening.

To the uttermost Ho navas.

We have just finished a series of Rescue meetings in the City, and are cheered by the hearty sympathy of Officers, Soldiers and friends. We thank the dear Comrades who have taken so much trouble to make our meetings a success. Adjutant Myers, Captain Brindley, Adjutant Onslow, Adjutant Burdette, and others have done excellently.

THE STAFF BAND Of the Central Ontario Province Gives an Account of Itself.

On Manitoulin Island - An Indian Chief Converted An Opera Company Almost in the "Scrap" -
Fire Bre at the American Soc.

In the Provincial Staff Band, dear, or was his happiness that he don't hear from you through the War Cry?

Well, we are not dead, and not likely to die, either. We are having some beautiful times. It is nearly three months since we left Toronto, and we can report victory.

Our hardest fights have been up among the tourists in the summer resorts, where, sometimes, there are so many attractions, such as opera companies, merry-go-rounds, etc., but we have had the joy of seeing souls saved.

At Manitoulin, on the

we had just a beautiful time. The Reverend Mr. Romo and McGee-Put sylvan and McIndee-see us just fine. We had such churches at our disposal, and on the second night of our stay we had the fine young men give them lives to God.

Little Current
is our next place on the island. My! What a time we did have! Dances? V-v-v, most certainly! Blows and sing! So! decidedly! It was enough to make the angels rejoice to see the marvelous work of God among the Indians, a large number of whom testified to the power of God to save from sin.

The Indian Chief
who was a great drunkard, is now a great Christian. We had a grand time, the Music Hall being crowded, and we related to see other souls saved.

Core Bay.
Here we find things rather hard. Browne's Opera Company is announced for three nights. Our faith takes a drop, but God gives us the crowd, and Browne and Company leave the town "out of bounds."

Our next place is Bruce Mines. The best is due to leave at 6.30 p.m. The wind is blowing very hard and a heavy snow is falling. Under King, who has never been on the lake before when it was so rough, began to pray that it would be as rough as anything. His prayer was answered, for we had to

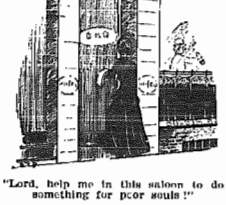
Lay Under Shelter
for five hours. Bruce Mines is reached, and we stay for two nights and had a good time. At Thessalon we found the Officers were having a hard fight, having to do all their meetings in the open air; but we had a very nice time.

Edward's Landing next. Spent a beautiful time, and then came to the lake. We arrive in time to see a large portion of the

A TALE TOLD BY PICTURES. A Lascivious Officer of the Central Ontario Province Goes a-Bleeding.



She asked God's blessing on her bleeding efforts.



"Lord, help me in this saloon to do something for poor souls!"

"COCKEY'S ARMY" AT WINDSOR, N.S.
ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE OF THEM BRING A LOAD OF PROVISIONS TO THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS -
THREE CAPTAIN READS AN ADDRESS, AND SAYS "ASK FOR MORE WHEN THE SUPPLY IS EXHAUSTED."

After meeting on Saturday night, we had a visit from

"Cockey's Army."
About twenty-five young men drove to the door with a team-load of provisions, singing, "We'll roll the old Cha lot along." I couldn't begin to tell you all the good things which they brought us. Roast beef, (already cooked), baked pudding, all sorts of vegetables in season, groceries, fish, canned soups and fruit. We were taken by surprise, nevertheless simply delighted. Then the Captain, (Cockey) brought in on a hand and a little address in the other, read the following:

"To the Officers of the Salvation Army, with compliments of Cockey's Army, Windsor, N. S. Wilson supply is exhausted, please assistance in public, and oblige, 'CAPTAIN.'"

The people here are so kind. God bless them abundantly!

We are all determined to push on in this glorious warfare to conquer and win the vilest sinners for our King, Mrs. Major Jewer.

Hunter & Croswell's Ark at Chatham, N.B.

The King's Own Band was with us for Saturday and Sunday. We were very glad to see the Ark for the special occasion. The meetings were enjoyed by

On Sunday night, Brigadier Scott delivered his farewell address, and then, finally to all the Comrades at the close of the service. We joined hands and sang, "It'll be true, Lord, to Thee."

We meant every word of it. God bless our beloved Brigadier and wife, and give them a harvest of souls. Allan, Captain; L. Selig, Lieutenant.

ADJUTANT HUGHES GIVES FACTS AND FIGURES.
THIRTY MILES TRAVELLED TO SOULS
SAVED - A NEW CADET.

What has the Band done since it left Toronto, some two months ago? Travelled twelve hundred miles, saved seven souls, seen seventeen souls saved, and spoke to ten thousand people.

Newspaper Comment On the Commissioner's Tour in East Ontario.

The daily papers were very generous in devoting lengthy columns of reports of the Commissioner's meetings. Below we reprint a few extracts:

Got an Ovation.
SALVATIONISTS WELCOME THEIR NEW COMMISSIONER.

In the triumphal tour which Eva Booth is now making as Commander-in-Chief of the Salvation Army forces in Canada and Newfoundland, she certainly cannot complain of the reception accorded her in Brockville, not only by the members of the Army, but also at the hands of those townspeople who are in sympathy with the Army's work throughout the world.—The Brockville Recorder.

Was Given a Rousing Reception Last Evening.

SHE IS A PLEASING SPEAKER, AND WON GOLDEN OPINIONS FROM THE AUDIENCE - A SKETCH OF HER REMARKABLE AND EVENTFUL CAREER.

An immense crowd greeted Commissioner Eva Booth at the Salvation Army Barracks, last evening, on the occasion of her first appearance at Kingston. All classes of citizens participated in the jubilation, which was hearty and brimful of earnestness. The interior of the building was tastefully decorated with bunting, flags and evergreens. In the street parade, previous



The Over-Gallant Young Man.



She talks to him for five minutes with a torrent of indignant eloquence.



The result, she tells a War Cry to them all.

to the opening of the reception, a huge life-long portrait of the Commissioner, the work of J. P. Martin, was exposed in a banner. The Commissioner was supported by Colonel Jacobs, Captain Wilson, Captain Bird, Dr. Wilson, Major Sharp, and other Officers.

Commissioner Booth has a pleasing

presence, a charming countenance that discloses rare intellectuality and power. She is a clever speaker, having an easy flow of words, constructed into well-pointed sentences that cover a wide field in conveying to her hearers, in the choicest of English, the truth of these teachings under consideration.—Kingston Whig.

A Tumultuous Time at the Salvation Army Barracks.

THE NEW COMMISSIONER HEARTILY RECEIVED - INTRODUCED BY DR. WILSON—HER ADDRESS - SALVATION BY THE UTTERANCE OF SEVERAL PENITENTS.

Rev. Dr. Wilson was called on, and made a short address, in which he said that "No church that cannot change a man's character from bad to good is worthy the name of a church. No matter what had been said about the Salvation Army, it can transform character and make bad men good."

I thank God that I was saved in the name of Jesus Christ, the Son of God, in the Christian Church. God led me to the same penitent for several weeks, and I was saved. The same blood that cleansed them cleansed me."—Kingston News.

[From London Slams.

COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH ADDRESSED LARGE AUDIENCE AT THE SALVATION ARMY BARRACKS - SHE TELLS OF HER DOINGS IN LONDON, WHERE SHE WORKED IN MANY DISGUISES.

Commissioner Eva Booth already holds a high place in the esteem of the Officers and Soldiers of the Salvation Army in Canada; a pleasing, a winsome speaker, she has all her energies and her inherited talent to proclaim and make plain the message of the Creator's love for His creatures, and His will concerning them. The hand outstretched in love in the name of a common Father meets with an answering clasp which carries with it the promise of peace and joy, and thus, in ever-widening circles, the work goes on, bringing ever nearer the day when the Kingdom of God shall indeed come, and His will be done on earth even as it is in Heaven.—Montreal Daily Witness.

LAFRANCOTE WALKING UP. ADJUTANT HUGHES REPORTS A GREAT SUNDAY'S WORK, LED BY STAFF-CAPTAIN MINNIE AND ENSIGN KENNING.

Sunday, September 6th, will be a day long to be remembered by all of us. Having come to an early meeting, prayers and came wonderfully near. Everyone was believing for a good day because we had prayed for it, and announced it well, also.

Special Invitation Tickets
had been given out, and we were not disappointed.

The meetings were led by Staff-Captain Minnie and Ensign Kenning. The day was consecrated to God, and we rose from our knees confident of victory. At the Holiness meeting the hymns were sung, and then, for his subject, and we were all brought closer to God, two sisters coming forward for the moment.

The afternoon's meeting was attended by 200 people, many of whom had never been to an Army meeting before, and who personally expressed to me their astonishment and pleasure with all they had heard and seen. It was full of Salvation life and go, and the congregation was

Laughter and Cried
alternately as Ensign Kenning told the story of his conversion, and God's power to keep for two years among 500

At night we had a real fight, but God was for us, and a sister and a brother came to the front. We finished up with a real hallelujah wind-up, praising the Lord for all His goodness to us. The friends were devoted, having taken \$10 for the week-end.

We are on the eve of a revival here, and the Corps means to look out, for this is a desperate victory, through Blood.

We had a very inspiring Soldiers' meeting last night. The Commissioner, Staff-Captain Minnie and Ensign Kenning, previous to which we had a cup of tea together.—G. Onslow, Adjutant.

Captain Page, of All The World Office, called for Toronto on the 5th inst., to take an appointment under the Field Commissioner, says the English Cry.

WITH THE COMMISSIONER.

It was just as we thought. So bravely did our dear Leader fight during her East Ontario Campaign, that she arrived in the city thoroughly tired out physically, but in excellent spirits and nightly encouraged by the magnificent successes of her Campaign. Although so very weary, she again dove into all kinds of work, giving decisions on vital matters, writing letters of vast importance, etc.

The Self-Denial Hand-Book in itself is now a big affair, and really demands a great deal of attention, yet our brave Commissioner is, at the time of writing, tackling and preparing this book. When it appears next month, it will be dressed in quite different clothes to those of last year. This, of course, is an additional strain on the Commissioner, but she is tackling it with a will, and when it sees the light, Field Officers will be very glad to get their instructions in connection with the coming Self-Denial battle in such complete form.

If the Commissioner has not come into touch with Royalty during the past few days, she has done the next thing, having been invited by Her Excellency, Lady Aberdeen, to take the platform at one of Their Excellencies' important meetings in Toronto for women. Quite a number of leading dignitaries graced the platform on this occasion, but no one received a more cordial welcome from the Comtesse than did our Commissioner. Then both their Excellencies, in the afternoon tea, paid marked attention to Miss Booth, telling her that they congratulated her upon her command, and that upon the noble ground she had taken in past Army drill duties. Yes, it was good to be there, and good to know that the Army has also been standing upon the leading lights of the land. The Hon. Ross, Ontario's Educational Minister, was also pleased to shake hands with the Commissioner's hand, as also was His Honor, Lieutenant-Governor Kirkpatrick. Many other people were only too glad to see our dear General's brave soldierly daughter. We feel honored, and we are sure that the outcome of her presence at this gathering will do quite a lot for the welfare of the Salvation Army.

Then, of course, before this issue reaches the hands of our readers, the famous Bicycle Tour to Aurora, Newmarket and Barrie will have gone into Army history. Then the Commissioner was telling us how anxious she is about the Toronto Campaign—her two Sundays and two Mondays fighting and soul-saving in the Toronto Temple. For the benefit of Toronto and its spectators, the dates are September 27th and 28th, October 4th and 5th. She is expecting a remarkable outpouring of the people to these meetings, and arrangements are being made for a triumphant success, and thus lift the City nearer to God.

Then readers will be interested to know that the Commissioner has arranged for the General's representative, Commissioner Higgins, to visit certain parts of Canada, the North-West and Pacific Provinces coming first. This is a cause for thankfulness and our Commissioner feels that the people at large will be greatly benefited by the visit of Veteran Commissioner Higgins here, where a thousand battles, and the Army's far-famed traveller.

Then huge arrangements are being made for the Commissioner's visit to the Eastern Province. The cities of St. John and Halifax will give all the idea of the welcome she will receive in the Commandant's "Pet Colony." The Newfoundland and Provincial Officer says, "I need not say that we are thankful she is coming. I shall do my best to make her visit on the whole a success in every way. It will be a wonderful pleasure to have her, and an encouragement to them to go on and be blood and fire soldiers of the old Army." This is cheering indeed!

God speed the Commissioner!
J. R.
THE COMMISSIONER'S VISIT AT NEW-YORK.

The Commissioner's visit, I am pleased to say, has been a marked success. Full numbers of the doors in the wet. Seven souls and over \$70.00 collection. She will long be remembered. The impression is great on the people. Miss Booth is all the talk of to-day.
Tom Stansby, Ensign.



Bro. T. Little, clarinet. Bro. Mellock, tenor. Capt. King, E. Flat bass. Capt. S. Redburn (Peck's Bad Boy), euphonium.
Bro. H. Griffith, corn-st. Sister Elizabeth, guitar. Major Howell, Sergeant, Leslie Matthews, drums.
Bro. C. McLaughlin, trombone. Mj. Hughes, cornet.

Great Deeds in Halifax District.

Tamar Got Hurt—A Man Who Fought the Private Slave-Traders—A Warrior on Crutches.

IN COMPANY with Ensign Edwards, of Provincial Headquarters, I have visited for the first time our Corps at Lunenburg, Bridgewater and Liverpool. We spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday in Lunenburg.

An election on the Saturday, rain on the Sunday, and the misfortune to have one of the Soldiers—Tamar—knocked down and run over by a horse and rig on the Monday, worked very much against us having a good success.

Here we find Soldiers and friends who stand by the flag, not only in its prosperity, but also in its adversity. Among this number is

Brother Mason,

his wife and two lambs, all in full uniform, and allied with the Army spirit. These Comrades, I understand, live at a distance of six miles, which they have to walk. Nevertheless, they are to be found at their post of duty.

On Tuesday, in company with Captain Kenway and Lieutenant Green, we passed over to Bridgewater, where the Liverpool Officers joined us. Captain Murrey has a way of making you feel at home and we all united for two days of Salvation cheer and usefulness. At a rousing open-air

Hundreds Listened

with the closest and most respectful attention, and numbers followed us to the Barracks.

After a lively and friendly welcome meeting, the ice-cream and cake was fairly well patronized. Next morning we had a little business council.

The "Ex-Liv," "Ex-Fashion State," "Salvation Army twins," and the man who fought

The Private Slave-Traders,"

did their best to explain themselves at night. The audience, deeply interested, gave a special collection. A most uplifting spirit pervaded the prayer-meeting, and many confessed their heinous and backslidden, but would not yield.

On Thursday, a twenty-eight mile drive, with a lovely morning, and Lieutenant Hutt as guides, landed us in Liverpool. What a lovely place this is! Many fine buildings are taking

the places of those destroyed by the late fire. Several small vessels are being built.

An Electric Road

is shortly to be constructed. The Army has a proper Barracks, and these and other things make a visitor to feel that he is in the midst of an enterprising and prosperous little centre.

Ensign Edwards reminded them of their old Captain, now Adjutant Hughes, and, of course, was most popular.

One sister came forward.

We closed with a very successful ice-cream.

A Soldier of this Corps, who is minus a foot, and lives at a distance of four miles, manages,

With the Aid of a Crutch

to regularly attend the meetings, and has continued to do so for ten years past. He sells ten copies of the War Cry per week, and earns his own living.

About midnight we boarded the steamer "City St. John," and reached home about noon next day. Re Dartmouth, Halifax I and II, we have just had a successful moonlight excursion. A few souls are being saved—Adjutant D. L. Creighton.

Note by Sam Sorter:—We see your report is written on "Sergeants' Visitation Form." Do you use them in the Corps, or have they been discarded for scrap to write reports on. They should be used in their right place, don't you think?

MRS. MAJOR JEWELL,

Of Windsor, N.S.

Reports a Glorious Trip Around the District—Five Soldiers of One Family Walked Five Miles to Meeting—Plans at the "Look Out"—Gunning and Kentville Doing Famously.

I had the pleasure of visiting each Corps last week. My first stopping place was Waterville, a lovely little spot in the Annapolis Valley.

The weather cleared off nicely, and we had a lovely night for our meeting. Our little hall was full. The presence of the Lord was felt by many.

The next day I came back to Kentville, where Captain Green is striving to do her utmost to help on the War. Although there were some counter at-

tractions we had a most beautiful open-air and meeting.

A Minister Spoke.

A minister, who was standing on the sidewalk, stepped into the ring and spoke with telling effect. One dear brother and sister, who have been soldiers for eleven years, with their three children, walked five miles to come to the meeting. God bless them. He will reward such whole-heartedness. Hallelujah!

Next morning we were off by 8 o'clock to the "Look Out," some thirteen miles from Kentville, where the Canine Salvationists, and friends for miles around had gathered for

An Army Picnic.

Captain Moore was very busy naming here and there, as he had had dinner and loss served on the grounds. The "Look Out" has a fine view; the different counties may be seen. The beautiful valley lay beneath us with to the left the waters of the Basin of Minas sparkled in the beautiful sunshine.

It was a lovely night in the afternoon open-air, when five young men stood forth to give their testimonies to Christ's saving power, three of them being brothers. By the way, I saw the last time I visited Canine, were

Full of Fire-Water.

God has rewarded the dear Canine Soldiers with quite a few souls lately. (Captain has sent me word since my return home of two more souls.) Praise His Name!

The Kentville Soldiers, with their Officers, rendered good assistance. Thursday, I am off to Annapolis a little garden of Eden this. Here I find myself unexpectedly reinforced by six Digby braves, led on by Captain and Mrs. Allen, also Eosion Perry, the Provincial Agent for the South-west. These Comrades rendered valuable service, both outside and in the meeting, and were grand.

Captain Andrews has only been here a short time, but she is full of faith for victory.

Bridgetown comes next. Captain Gormley has had quite a few souls that are doing well.

We launched the Harvest Festival scheme.

I was indeed glad when Saturday came, so that I could get back to my balmica, who, in my absence, well cared for by my faithful right-hand helper, Captain Newell, also Lieutenant Good, and one prisoner for King Jesus. One man has been saved who was a wanderer for five years.



THE SALVATION ARMY IN NORTH-WESTERN AMERICA.

A Journal devoted to the education of the lost and redemption of the saved, together with the propagation of the Salvation War in all places.
Address all communications to the Editor, Salvation Army Headquarters Toronto.

THE EAST ONTARIO CAMPAIGN.

THE tremendous triumphs of the Field Commissioner's Welcome demonstrations in the Central Ontario, North-Western and Pacific Provinces have been maintained without any lagging in East Ontario. Good as are the reports from our worthy correspondents, Major Sharp and Staff-Captain Hargrave, we query if our readers will take in an adequate conception of the great victories accomplished for Christ and His cause. For crowds, souls, finances and enthusiasm, the East Ontario Campaign has been an unqualified success. This means, amongst other things, that at every place visited, the people en masse have been brought face to face with their responsibilities, Godward and manward, while the fact that many have publicly acknowledged God's claims upon them and submitted to Him means that the seed sown had life in it, and will produce far greater results than what was seen at the time. The excellent financial results go to show that the public esteem for the Army has been greatly increased, and the enthusiasm created means renewed inspiration to our hard-fighting rank and file to still prosecute the war, with the assurance of added interest on the part of those who hear, while the long and favorable press notices and reports multiply the good done to an indefinite extent, and prove how very widespread is the interest taken in the Army. Beyond all doubt this is an auspicious time. We still command the ear of the public. We have a leader whose presence at the battle's front is synonymous with victory. Our great Territorial efforts are mightier triumphs every time, and it behoves us all to be fully awake to the opportunities of the moment, and press the work of the war to the utmost capacity, both of ourselves and those associated with us.

ARMENIA.

The Field Commissioner has decided that throughout this Territory, Sunday, October 4th, shall be set apart by the Salvation Army for prayer on behalf of Armenia.

After passing a sleepless night through reading the story of Armenia's sufferings, the Commissioner came down to her office and decided on the day when we unitedly will supplicate Heaven to cause to cease these awful crimes against the innocent people.

Says the English Cry: "What we have to do is to close our hearts against all political and racial passion. It is cheap and easy to denounce the Great Powers and the ruler of Turkey. We have to deal with that. Let us go to Him in the spirit of the Son of Man. The Armenians and Turks are our brethren. God, in response to our faithful, and earnest and believing prayer, can move upon the hearts of both oppressors and oppressed."

Field Officers will receive instructions from their Provincial Officers, and next week's War Cry will contain much matter helpful in connection with the special meetings for prayer during the day.

Self-Denial Week for Great Britain is fixed for October 10th to 17th.

Staff-Captain Etherington, for two years Sub-Editor of The Social Gazette, has been favoured for Australia to become the Chief Editor of Australian publication.



We are marching on. The tentacles of Jehovah are going forward, and by His power, victory is ours. This is no time to be mourning over the past, or to be wasting our time over the problems of the future. The war demands action. The hosts of Satan are in battle array against us! We must act no longer idle, but go forth to the war and fight for our Christ and King.

What about that grand old battlefield—the open air? Do we take as much advantage of it as we ought to do? Is there any amount of straight-forward, plain talking done, as is necessary in order to bring souls to God? Let us see to it that we go for souls—straight for souls—precious souls—

and things will boom right away. Staff-Captain Minnie, of the Training Home and Toronto District, is enthusiastic, and is leaving no stone unturned in order to push forward the Junior Soldier and Band of Love branches of our work to great success.

From information received—as the newspapers say—we learn that Staff-Captain Minnie, assisted by Ensign Kenning, have had two very remarkable Sundays at the Lippincott Corps. Increased crowds, good finances, and souls saved. There is a bright future before this Corps. We understand that the Soldiers' meeting, too, conducted by the Staff-Captain, was a time of great inspiration and blessing. Toronto is looking up. The Spirit of God is being poured out in blessing upon us, and souls are being gathered into the Kingdom. Praise God!

By the way, Ensign Kenning has been appointed to Headquarters. While his duties are, are quite too numerous to mention here, Bandmaster, Drill Instructor, Singing Teacher, in addition to being largely responsible for the Junior Soldier and Band of Love work, is a pretty tall order, but the Ensign is equal to it, and will be a great blessing all around.

Adjutant Gibbs, late of Peterboro, called at Headquarters and saw the

ters generally affecting the well-being and the advancement of the War in the Territory. Every Officer and Soldier should pray that the Lord may sustain her and her officers to follow her example of industry, self-sacrifice and desperate fighting.



PROMOTIONS.

LIEUTENANT TRAPTON, of Perth, was to be Captain.

CADET McCOLL, of Montreal, to be Lieutenant.

CADET REID, of Bloomfield, to be Lieutenant.

CADET LATIMER, of Belleville, to be Lieutenant.

CADET LALONDE, of Renfrew, to be Lieutenant.

CADET CURRY, of Pembroke, to be Lieutenant.

APPOINTMENTS.

MAJOR READ, in addition to "Financial Secretary," "Secretary for Training Affairs."

CAPTAIN McLELLAND, Temp., Toronto.

CAPTAIN PRIEST, Sault Ste. Marie.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH.

THE EAST.

Brigadier Scott's Farewell Program Ready Completed. Harvest Festival Target Received—Gladstone Welcomes Aids to the Field Commissioner.

SPECIAL PRESS TELEGRAM.

Have concluded farewell demonstrations at Charlottetown, Spring Hill, New Glasgow, Moncton, Yarmouth, Halifax, etc. Twelve speakers. Conducted five Officers' meetings. Interviewed candidates, etc. Finish up with St. John this week. Field Officers' Council and, too, United Soldiers' meeting, also public farewell. Harvest Festival prospect unique. Halifax and Dartmouth through with success. News reached. East will come out O.K.

Expectations high for visit of Field Commissioner. Good times ahead. Hallelujah! Eastern Province will give Commissioner a gigantic welcome.

Yours heartily,

BRIGADIER SCOTT.

Major Howell and Chancellor Weism at Hamilton Citadel.

A Highly Successful Time—Four Souls Saved.

A highly successful day at Hamilton I, yesterday. Troops led on to victory by Major Howell and his Citadel. Sunday night open-air meeting a specially good time. Six or eight hundred people listened. Three dollars' collection taken. One soul in the morning and three at night.

KINGSTON, ONT.

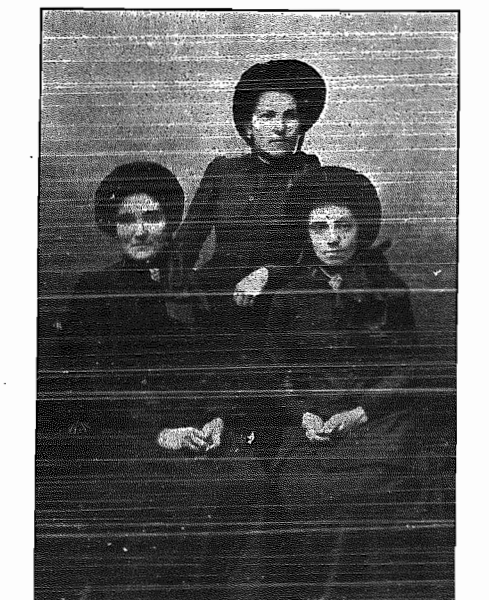
1250 PEOPLE GREET DOCTOR AND CAPTAIN WILSON—\$800 COLLECTION—THREE SOULS.

Visit of Dr. Wilson and his daughter, (Captain Wilson.) Wonderful day Sunday night. Five hundred at their welcome meeting. Sunday, the Dr. led at knee-drill: 3 p.m., 1,200 people. Night, three souls. \$20.00 collections for 647-F. R. B.

PETERBORO.

We are indeed sorry to report that our dear Officer, Adjutant Gibbs, has said good-bye to the Peterboro Corps and friends. Although he received her orders very suddenly, he a good soldier she obeyed, and on day night he said farewell. We have grown to love her very much, for we and one who was with and talked with God—Sergt. May Lang.

Brigadier Toft, of Europe, has been appointed to the Swedish work in the United States.



CAPT. WILSON, ENSIGN KEEN and CADET DOWNEY, in Charge of Ottawa Corps.

never-dying souls, and bring them to the blood that has shed to cleanse them. . . .

The Sunday's visit to Leger Street was a joy. Major Read and Ensign and Mrs. Dodd assisted. These Leger Street folk believe in fighting, and did right nobly in the battle on that day. Two souls at the Mercy Sent for sanctification crowns our efforts.

The Victoria, B. C. Shelter and Wood-yard is doing A. L. Talnes have improved all round. Trade is increasing at the Wood-yard, and bids fair to find employment for a larger number of men this coming winter. Ensign Patterson, the worthy Officer in charge is determined to do all he can for the bodies and souls of the people for whom he works.

The foregoing applies equally as well to Toronto Life-Boat Institution. Under the energetic Captain Fletcher, things are booming, and I am informed this morning that he is having to open an additional dormitory to accommodate the men who frequent the place. This is a healthy sign.

The Band of Love notes are already in the hands of the Provincial Officers,

Commissioner upon business previous to her leaving for the Pacific Province, to take up important duties there. The Adjutant has done well at Peterboro.

The forthcoming visit of the Commissioner to the Temple is causing quite a commotion, and much earnest prayer is being offered on behalf of her two Sundays' and Mondays' meetings. Faith is rising. I scarcely know what is going to happen. At any rate, you will be sure to hear in good time. Keep believing! . . .

The Staff Band is being reorganized. Ensign Kenning will be Leader. They will accompany the Commissioner to Aurora, Barrie and Newmarket. This Band is a high grade affair. Moreover, the members can play several kinds of instruments, and what with brass instruments, guitars, banjos, concertinas, violins, dulcimers, etc., I can assure you there is a mighty array of talent, which, sanctified and consecrated as it is to the service of God, is going to be a great boom and blessing.

The Commissioner has been exceedingly busy during the past week, attending to a pile of business matters, including Trade affairs, Training matters, Junior Soldiers' business, and mat-



**OUR
God Honored
FIELD COMMISSIONER
WINS
MORE MIGHTY
SALVATION
TRIUMPHS**

BROCKVILLE, OTTAWA and MONTREAL VISITED.

Sixty-One Souls Seek God on the Tour—Over \$90 Collections and Twenty-Six Souls at Montreal.

A MOST TRIUMPHANT CAMPAIGN.

Reported by MAJOR HENRY and STAFF-CAPTAIN HARDWARE.

Commissioner is announced to visit.

In her triumphant tour through the East Ontario Province, the Commissioner certainly has had the largest crowds that we have been able to get into our Barracks for a long time.

The warm reception accorded her in Brockville, not only by the members of the Army itself, but also at the hands of the townspeople, who are in sympathy with the Army's work throughout the world, must have convinced the Commissioner that we are a people who reach the hearts of all.

We appreciate the services of

Perth Brass Band.

I am sure they deserve great credit for leaving their work and driving forty-five miles during the night, then going out in the rain and playing through the principal streets, announcing the Commissioner's meeting, then, after the meeting was over, to drive back again. We cannot pass by without mentioning the fact that Captain Ward and her Lieutenant drove thirty-five miles in the rain rather than miss the Commissioner's meeting in Brockville. God bless such acts of devotion.

While the Commissioner talked on the Lord's hand not being shortened that He could not save, we feel sure the truth went home to many hearts, and from that meeting many will be able to look back and say "It was there that I decided to give my heart to God."

OTTAWA.

The Imperial City, the seat of Government, where the laws are made and put into force, is the next place the

There was no doubt about the welcome extended to the Commissioner by her troops and a well-lit barracks with an audience containing many prominent clergymen.

The barracks were beautifully decorated, and some striking mottoes, such as "God bless our Commissioner," "The Band wishes You God-speed," "The Ju-

niors greet the Commissioner," "A loving welcome," all finished by

Real Maple and Ivy Leaves,

and fancy cotton.

The Spirit of God also laid hold of the truth spoken by the Commissioner, and as we went into the prayer-meeting, one after the other came out, till we finished up with eleven precious souls seeking Salvation.

MAJOR J. D. SHARP.

MONTREAL 1.

Twenty-Six Souls Seek God—Over \$24.00 Collection—A Magnificent Welcome.

This was the last place to be visited by the Commissioner this trip, and it was only fitting that the finish up of this wonderful Campaign should exceed anything previously held. I have heard

the Commissioner many times, but never have I seen crowds of people taken hold of as the crowds in Montreal. It seemed as though some magic influence was being exerted over the people. They listened with breathless attention.

Many People Wept

under the deep power of the Spirit, and results proved that God had got hold of their hearts, and was shouting them where they had failed, hold back, and broken their vows.

As the Commissioner, accompanied by Colonel Zook, the indefatigable Chief Secretary, and Eusebius Berry, stopped to the front on Friday morning, they received a very hearty welcome from the crowd assembled.

Interest centred on the Commissioner, and although there was a little curiosity on the part of some of the audience, the majority had come for a blessing.

The Commissioner's address was practical, earnest, red-hot and effective, no milk-and-water religion, but a real bringing face to face with eternal truths, which made every Soldier and Christian feel they could not shirk their individual responsibility without

losing the Favor of God.

The cloud of witnesses watching the Christian, were dealt with one by one, and in the Commissioner's own way, the true significance of their witness was pressed home. No one could sit and listen to such heart-burning truths without being compelled to feel the reality of every word uttered.

How many souls there were to whom the Commissioner's appeal was cast aside every weight applied. The impossibility of carrying weights and winning a race was forcibly shown. "Some people," said the Commissioner,

"Start Without Weights,

but rather turn up as they go along." It was very evident we were in for a big time. The Chief Secretary took the prayer-meeting. The fishers went to work, and the result was sixteen men and women at the penitential-form, two of whom were for Salvation.

There was a large audience, and but for the unfavorable weather, we should have crowded out the building in the afternoon.



Part of the Parliament Buildings, Ottawa.

After the preliminary part of the meeting, the Commissioner introduced Little Willie, who sang several favorite choruses, which pleased the people.

Paul and Agrippa were the two chief characters of the Commissioner's address.

Point after point was brought out with marvellous power and clearness, but that which produced an almost sensational feeling was when the Commissioner showed how Paul did well with the opportunity given, and wrung from the lips of

The Convicted King,

the confession: "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian." The first to come out was a little boy, and he was followed by four others.

The climax was reached at night. The crowd was immense. The meeting started well. After a solo by Eustien Russ and Willie had again sung his little songs, the Commissioner rose.

Her Address was Eloquent

and produced a thrilling effect upon her hearers. To describe it is impossible, suffice it to say that every soul was brought up to the point, and why so few got saved is a mystery. The Commissioner announced that, owing to some important matters arising, it was necessary she should be in Toronto on Monday morning, so that she was compelled to leave that night, but promised another Sunday in the near future to make up for the disappointment. We predict that when the Commissioner again visits Montreal, the barracks will not be large enough. The Officers, Soldiers, Bandmen and people generally were more than pleased, and through this visit have been encouraged and inspired to go on for the Salvation of souls.

Major Sharp, the Provincial Officer, took hold of the prayer meeting. It was a stiff battle, but faith was not to be denied, and five more precious souls sought Salvation.

The total results for the day were fourteen for the blessing, twelve for Salvation, and over \$300 collection. We give God the glory.

R. HARGRAVE,
Staff-Captain.

Notes by Major Sharp.

Sixty-one souls in six days, or an average of ten for each place visited, is a glorious victory, and especially so for Ontario.

Little Willie, the bright-faced, curly-headed boy, charmed the people with his sweet singing, and helped to get a good donation for the "Keep-it-up" box.

The collections went away above our anticipations, and for once we can rejoice in shouting victory over our financial difficulties.

Great credit is due to the Officers and Soldiers who stood to their knees in the prayer meeting, and also to the fishers, who did excellent work, and helped to haul in some good fish.

The Commissioner's visit has done us untold good. Officers, Soldiers and friends are really excited over the visit, and are eagerly looking forward to another visit.

J. D. SHARP,
Provincial Secretary.

INVITATION

Kingston Penitentiary.

While at Kingston the Field Commissioner received the following letter which she deeply regrets reached her too late to enable her to attend to the request it contains. Miss Booth would very gladly have addressed the men, and was quite grieved that it was impossible to do so under the circumstances. She will, however, arrange a meeting in the Penitentiary on the occasion of her next visit to Kingston.

TO COMMISSIONER MISS EVANGELINE BOOTH:

We, the undersigned, on behalf of a large number of the inmates of the above institution, take the liberty of sending, through our Warden, this petition to you, with the hope that our request will be acceded to. Through the War Cry, (which the contingent of your Army stationed in Kingston kindly sends us every week) we learn that in all probability you will soon visit the city, and the desire to see and hear you in the hearts of a great many of us, prompted us to send you this petition, asking you to visit us, and, if possible, address us, be your address ever so brief.

We have no claim upon you, Commissioner, save only the Christianlike sympathy and kindness you have ever shown for those placed in a like situation to ours, and also the attitude shown to us by the Army in general and your honored father, its leader, in particular. Many of us remember and cherish the kind and encouraging words of advice he gave us when, in response to a similar request to this, he addressed us, whilst on his visit to this country last year, and doubtless we will have good cause to do the same in regard to yourself should you see your way clear to grant us this request.

One thing, Commissioner, you can rest assured, if our hopes are realized, no audience that you have ever addressed will be more grateful, or more attentive, than the inmates of this institution, on whose behalf this petition is sent.

Trusting in our Warden's kindness to look favorably on our request, and your willingness to grant it, praying that our hopes may be realized, and that we may not only see and hear you, but that a rich blessing may come to those of us who already know, love, and are doing our best to serve our dear Master, and also that you may be the means in His hands of turning the hearts of many (who admire you, His servant) to Him, the Friend of sinners.

May the loving Father, who has watched over and blessed you in the past, continue to do so in the future, is the earnest prayer of

Yours respectfully,

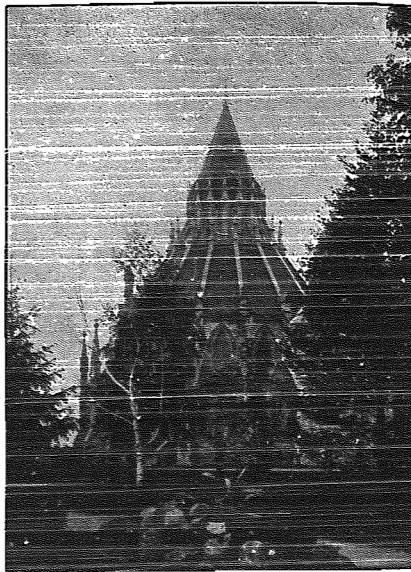
Here follows names.

WAR IN KINSMOOD.

EGGS AND CORD-WOOD THROWN AT HANNA—IT READS LIKE THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES.

Who says our Officers don't get enough to eat? Why, our young men bring eggs in the evening, and what is not carried into the quarters are given freely on the streets. Specially was this so on Thursday night in the open-air, but we realized that God was very near.

Oh, Kinsmoor! Kinsmoor! thou that starveth the Officers and egeeth them that are sent unto thee, what wilt thou do when the Lord comes?



Part of Ottawa Parliament Buildings.

You cannot hide in the darkness then. How long will you follow where the devil leads? Christ was crucified; Stephen stoned, but Hanna is still alive. Hallelujah!—Mrs. Rogers.

What's the Matter with Hanna?

To-night the devil got overthrown, so we wound up with victory stamped upon our hearts. Though eggs may fly, and cohen for the air, and all the hosts of hell unite, we will go on to victory or death.

Four to fight for a square, To live or die in the open-air.
—Robert Hanna, Captain.

Internationalisms

The General had a remarkable day of Salvation in Exeter Hall, London, when 12 people knelt at the Cross.

One hundred thousand people visited the Empire Army Exhibition in London. Over 700 people knelt at the penitential altar during the Exhibition.

The General visits Italy and Sweden this month.

Glasgow is opening a new Home for the accommodation of 160 women.

Five Brigadiers of the London Headquarters have been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.

The General has issued a special "Call to Prayer for Armenia," in the London Cry.

One hundred and forty-eight new Cadets are ready to enter the London Training Homes.

Major Malan, it is expected, will translate for the General in Italy.

There are about 630 accepted Junior Cadets in England.

Two German Lasso-Officers have been imprisoned for fourteen days for "breaking the peace."

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Stevens, of Manchester, are in the line.

Commissioner Booth-Tucker, dressed in Chinaman's clothes, conducted a meeting among the Celestials in San Francisco on his visit to the Pacific Coast recently.

The United States Headquarters' Trade Department sends a type-written "General."

The Army has held a great series of five meetings at Epworth Heights, Ohio.

Captain Coffey and Lieutenant Green were arrested at Solina, Cal., for playing a drum and cornet on the street.

The new Shelter for Women in 'Frisco is situated over a police station.

Two Chinamen have become Soldiers at Salt Lake City, also the editor of the Phoenix, Arizona, "Herald."

CHARTERED ELEVEN GARS.

FREDERICTON CORPS RUN AN EXCURSION TO ROISTERTOWN—THE KING'S OWN BAND WAKES UP THE DEVIL.—CAPTAIN CARTER'S JUNIORS GOT \$500 IN ONE MEETING.

The King's Own Band arrived here on Saturday, the 23rd, and gave a very interesting and enjoyable musical entertainment. One thing I noticed particularly about the Band Boys was that, although tired out with continual travelling, heavy meetings and hard work, to a man they mustered to the 7 a.m. knee-drill. The meetings all day Sunday were well attended, and the troupe, headed by Staff-Captain Gage, did valiantly for the Lord.

On Monday morning, at 7 o'clock, the King's Own Band, assisted by the Fredericton Band, made their way to the C. P. R. Depot, playing briskly, and were followed by a host of people. You ask "What's up?" Why, we are running

An Excursion to Bolestown.

a place where the Salvation Army flag has never been unfurled, and a right royal welcome we had.

Bolestown is about 45 miles up the line from here, and we chartered eleven cars, and those were filled to overflowing. When we got there our country friends were gathered together from far and near to see and hear the army, and they were satisfied. Refreshments were provided by us on the grounds, and after the people had had their fill of the journey, the first of the boys sounded, and the first of the girls sounded. Staff-Captain Gage led an old-fashioned Army meeting, and our friends were delighted to respond nobly with the collection.

Then Captain Carter—

Everybody Knows Carter.

for he is a proper Salvation Army boy, and he got the Juniors together and had a grand time with them in the interest of the Harvest Festival, and if you don't know the Fredericton Juniors are going to leave some people in the cold in the Harvest Festival matters. You wait and see! At any rate,

They Made \$500

In their little meeting. After tea, when every one did their best for the Lord, the Juniors arrived about 10 o'clock.

"Though the crowd was terrible and of all classes, and as we look over the whole affair, we can but say that the Lord wholeheartedly, we can but say that it is a perfect sense in every sense.—Eustien Frazer.

More Brilliant Records —OF OUR— WESTERN FESTIVAL TARGET SMASHERS.

WINNIPEG'S HARVEST FESTIVAL FIGHT.

A Mighty Victory—\$358 Captured— \$93 Over the Target.

Winnipeg Harvest Festival is a thing of the past. We have had a good time and reached our Target. The Officers and Soldiers have worked and God has rewarded them, as He always does. Major Collier was announced to lead the meetings for this special effort, and put in an appearance for the Sunday knee-drill, when we had a good time together with the Lord, and went in for a blessing, that we might in turn bless others. We had a good march before the "Holiness meeting," and the Lord was with us at the finale meeting, when we had four for cleansing and one for Salvation. The afternoon and night meetings were well attended and each resulted in order for Salvation, making seven for the day.

The Barracks were beautifully decorated, and loads of stuff had been brought from the farmers and also from the different merchants, who so kindly helped us with donations.

The sale was held on Monday night after a most brilliant affair. The Officers and Soldiers wore white straw farmers' hats, and almost all carried some farm implement. It was a sight I tell you. At the back of the procession was a team with a mow, then a horse and sulky race, and so on, but by no means least.

Bro. Montgomery Drove an Ox Team with a load of hay. The whole place was stirred, and crowds came to see the procession. The sale was conducted by Major Collier and was carried over from Monday and then we were to close and have the second edition on Tuesday. Major Collier was the auctioneer. We sold nearly \$1000 worth of goods in the two nights. Altogether we raised \$386.00, which was just \$31.00 over our target. I wonder if any other Corps raised as much?

We give God the glory for the souls and the cash and march to victory.
T. H. C.

THE ONEMEE MIRROR

The Harvest Home Festival of the Salvation Army.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL EVER HELD IN ONEMEE.

On Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday evenings last, the Salvation Army Barracks was crowded to the doors, every one seemed to take a great interest in making this Festival a success, by contributing towards the cause, and by their presence at the various meetings. The collections on Saturday and Sunday evening were good. On Monday evening a choice programme of vocal and instrumental music, addresses, etc., was rendered, and all were well pleased with the proceedings. Bro. John M. Garbutt occupied the chair.

On Tuesday evening a short programme of singing, which included the sale of produce, etc., took place. Mr. T. Blackwell acting as auctioneer, and we must admit he held the position creditably, everything sold bringing its full value.

On Monday, Lieutenant and soldiers of the Salvation Army are deserving of great praise for their untiring efforts in making this Festival such a grand success.

COLLINGWOOD'S COMICALITIES.

Bill's Eye Hit—Bow-Wow-Wow— Burst into Tears—God Bless the Dentist.

I don't think we ought to let Harvest Festival go by without making a few remarks. Collingwood is not altogether behind the times, and some people say, but in this particular has had victory, though it has meant work. Collingwood is third place in the country begging and had some very comical experiences.

For our first appeal to the query, "Well, what do you want?" "Oh! Eggs, fowl, grain, potatoes, porkers, lambs, etc."

"Well, there is a chicken if you can catch it." But chickens run somewhat faster than the writer; still, where there is a will there's a way. Behold, there is a lad.

"What do you want?"

"Please catch that chicken for Harvest Festival."

"What's that?"

"So after some explanation I was off with the chicken, and the next farm-house, rap-tap-tap."

"Who's there?" (Dog within, how-wow-wow.)

"Will the dog bite?"

"Yes, he will."

"Can I speak to you a minute?"

"What about?"

"Another gives us and our horse a dinner, and four dozen eggs."

Another lady took us in to see her mother, nearly eighty years of age.

"Are you the Salvation Army?" she enquired.

"Yes, mam." She burst into tears, saying, "How good the Lord is

HARVEST FESTIVAL AT JAMESTOWN, N. D.,

A Splendid Victory.

To say our first Harvest was a success is but a tame way of putting it. We find that after all the money is counted, our target has been more than hit; in fact, it was smashed all to pieces. The local papers spoke very highly of our decorations, etc., and said it was the best piece of work that had been done in the city.

The United Workmen's Society kindly loaned us their hall for the occasion. Three and four first meeting on Saturday night. Beautiful meetings all day Sunday, and one soul at night.

Monday was our target night, the crowning time. The Gleasers were well represented on the march, and the hall was packed before we got in.

Some had come miles to see the Gleasers, some to see what we were going to do with the sheep, pigs, dom. chickens, etc., and some to see who was going to be auctioneer. There was

much to sell, and it

Kept Adjutant Goodwin, who was

Auctioneer.

very busy for over three hours putting up the things, and the people thought it the best auction sale they had ever been to, and wondered what next we would be doing in the Army. We closed the meeting with singing the doxology, our finances for the evening being seventy-two dollars and fifty cents.

The final night was Tuesday, when

did a good thing, and we thank the dear Lord for it all. God bless you. Yours affectionately, W. Orchard, Captain.

Higher than Gilroy's Kite.

CALGARY, ALBERTA.—We have been glad to learn that we have knocked our Target higher than Gilroy's Kite. The Target was "not in it" and we have beaten the record in Calgary. We give all the praise to our dear officers mean business. They work hard, and have the confidence of the people, a proof of which is that by the amount raised these hard times. Of late overconfidence is on the rise, spiritually, manifestly, and even in the world.

We have for a day or two Captain Hamer, our new targeteer, and our general, our Army, our readers, our Leaders and Officers all round the town.—*Editor Henry Skelton.*

A Pig, a Mean Man and Two Brave

WATFORD.—The getting around. Officers mean business for eternity. Souls are getting saved. Backsliders returning home.

Harvest Festival booming. Hey! Captain, where is that pig for Harvest Festival? One man has been a pig if the Captain and Lieutenant would go after it and drive it home. Plucky girls! Army and Navy, and corn, but the man backed out, so they came home without it.—S. C.

Watford.

Harvest Festival meetings a decided success. Captains Dover and Collier gave for weeks, and did so much good work for the Master. Some of our Christian friends brought their musical instruments along in the afternoon and Monday night, which gave us a good lift. We succeeded in smashing our target, and captured one soul. May God bless the people of Watford. They know how to do a good thing.—Captain Clara Howcroft.

Cassaton, N.D.

This is a small, but a very beautiful place, and the people are, oh, so kind in helping us with the Harvest Festival, and poor Leuzacker. We had a victory in raising three sisters on the march. The Junior Soldiers' work has been started by Captain Charles Hookin.

Hillsboro, N.D.

Since last report we had victory here. The devil kicks hard sometimes, but God gives us victory. One soul for the good. Praise God. The Lord helped us in a wonderful way with the Harvest Festival. We got our target, which was \$200. Captain Hewitt has gone on a much-needed rest for one month, and we are praying that he may come back strong to fight the devil. Soldiers are all on fire, and getting into uniform. Look fine.—Peter Cook, Lieutenant.

Forest.

Our Harvest Festival has been a grand success. God came to our help. The Soldiers and the friends helped, and the people on the whole were very kind. The night of the sale we had the Barracks packed to the door and sold out all that we had, and went \$500 over our target. Hallelujah! We give God all the glory, and go on to still greater victories. There is a great Army feeling here, and our target is high for something great to be done for God here.—T. Hoddinott, Captain.

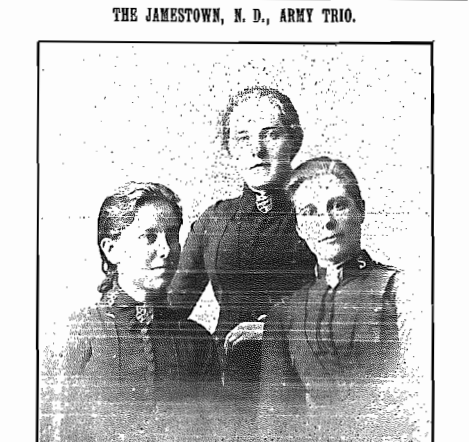
Grafton, N.Y.

STUCK THE BULL'S-EYE—OH,

Praise God! Our Harvest Festival has been a success. The citizens of Grafton are good friends of the Army, and we have had many good things. Saturday and Sunday, good crowds. On Monday the sale and ice-cream were well attended. America other things we had a live pig given, and on Monday we had the pig in the street that Father Cook would give his views on "The life of a live pig, the pig, the pig, the pig, the pig, both pigs, and who it takes to kill the pig." This drew quite a number of people, who were very kind. Tuesday night we had a Service of Song entitled, "Home, Sweet Home." One man volunteered for Salvation. God has been blessing us mightily. We raised \$1500, and raised \$1500. The Soldiers of the Grafton Corps are determined to be conquerors. Hallelujah! Victory is ours.—Captains Iredale and Jarvis.

Lisgar St.

We had Major Gaskin and wife conducting the Harvest Festival, assisted by Major Road, who made a great, red-hot, blood-and-fire, soul inspiring talk. One soul was saved for the cause, and others were deeply convicted. They were all very good. Thank God 1-8. M. McFarland.



Yours under the Flag,
LIUT. COLLINS. CAPT. HURST. ADJT. GOODWIN.

to let me see them before I die. I have heard of you being such good people." We played with her.

"The young lady said she promised her hens, but could not catch them and asked if eggs will do." "Oh

So we go to hunt eggs, but none to be found.

"Look if I says, 'there is a fowl up there!'"

"Yes, but you can't get up there."

"I can with your permission."

So a plank was put up, and the two women shoved me, and succeeded in getting the eggs all right.

The trades people donated very liberally. Mr. T. A kind dentist, gave us

very tastefully decorated by the Captain. They went off fine. But

our supper was a disappointment; scarce one down partook of it; but

they were not acquainted for, all the people who would have come spent their money the night before at the sale.

They are all right. One sister was \$35.00. Praise God!—M. A. Olla, Lieutenant.

Forsvham.

Our Harvest Festival was a real success. We had a Trades' Union for our first meeting, which drew a good crowd, who seemed deeply interested. We had a number of very original little talks from the Commodore, which took well. When we had all settled up we had \$142 over our target for which we praise God.—Parker & Richardson.

we sold the rest of the goods left over from Monday, finishing up with ice-cream, and sold more than \$1000 more than rejoicing in the fact to know that Jamestown District will reach two hundred dollars. Hallelujah! A. Hurst, for A. Goodwin, District Officer.

Virden, Man.

THEY HIT IT.

Harvest Festival was a success. We hit the target \$200. We are going in to do all we can for God and souls.—Captain Charnoff and Lieutenant Hammond.

Seafort, Ont.

TARGET IN SHIVERRENS—\$29 OVER—A SPLENDID FIGHT.

Our Harvest Festival was a grand success. We raised \$39.00, \$29.00 above our target. The Soldiers worked well. They are all right. One sister was so interested in it, that she got up about 4.30 one morning and went out in the country collecting.

It was quite interesting to see the department brigades on Monday night at their separate stalls selling off the produce.

The Truine Brigade, composed of the three Hallelujah dressmakers, realized \$14.00. Good for them; and the Sisters' Brigade went above their Target, also the Junior Soldier Sergeants' Brigade

Boomisms by Sam Sorter.

BOOMLETS.

BA31.



Captain Hustler follows the newsboy's example and booms the War Cry on the street car.

[illegible]

GRADING OF THE CORPS

EASTERN PROVINCE-1st Grade.

Charlottetown, Halifax I., Moncton, St.
John I., Windsor, Glace Bay, Fredericton,
Halifax II., New Glasgow, St. John III.,
Yarmouth, Bermuda.

End Grade

Amherst, Chatham, North Sydney,
Dartmouth, St. John V., Truro, St. John
II., Spring Hill, Sydney, Woodstock
Westville.

3rd Grade.

Annapolis, Bridgetown, Bear River, Carleton, Digby, Freeport, Kentville, Liverpool, Newcasttle, Pictou, Sackville, Shelarton, Sydney Mines, Acadia Mines, Bridgewater, Clark's Harbor, Campbellton, Fairville, Hillsboro, Lunenburg, North Head, Parrsboro, Pugwash, Sussex, Summerside, Canning.

SUBSCRIBERS

The three most successful Corps in West Ontario Province getting subscribers in the late Boom were Palmerston, who got first with an increase of eighteen more than they got in the February Boom. St. Thomas came second, with an increase of twelve, and Dresden was third with an increase of eight. Congratulations, Adjutant Taylor, Ensign Creighton and Captain Fieher.

AGITATOR



Learning Under Difficulties

❁ BOOMERS' COUPON.

To be sent to the Editor weekly.

Corps
Grade Date

*This is to certify that I sold War Crys,
dated, on the Streets, in Saloons, etc.,
(not including those sold in the Barracks)*

(Counter-signed).

. BOOMER.

P.O.

God Speed the War Cry.

Tune.—"Finlgan's Waka."

Deh, Wnr Cry, you're a beauty, shure,
For wholesome readin' yo'll take the
cake ;

You're the crame of curent literature,
And the hearts of sinners ye cause to
quake,
For thund'rin' cussions in me heart

Took place whin furst I read ye
through,
An', bedad, I made up me mind to
shstart
On the road to hiven wid the noise

Chorus.

Hip, hooray ! ye're a beauty,
Troth ye are, an' no mistake ;
Faithfully ye do your duty—
Ye keep my conshtins wide awake.

More power attend ye, War Cry bould,
Proclaimin' salvation North and South,
In 'the East an' West, to the young an'
ould

For the devil himself can't shut yer
mouth.
"Ye're down on ein liko a load of bricks,"
(So says my old comanlea Pat.)

Exposin' the devil an' all his tricks;"

But I loike yo all the better fur that

God seed the War Cry everywhere,
(I reckon we've now got thirty odd)
Dispensin' blessin's to the millionaire
As well as the man who carries the

In', to tell the truth, I must confess
 Ye are to me a weekly trate,
 An' I joike ye well in yer purey dress,
 As that of stannep at the mercy-sake.

—♦♦♦♦♦—

BRIGADIER AND MRS. SCOTT FAR-
WELL

AT SPRING HILL, N. S.
After a hard battle on Sunday, two

On Tuesday we had a high old time. Brigadier and Mrs. Scott, who were farwelling from the Province, were with us at a farewell meeting, accompanied

by Captains Whittaker, Lamont, Stelp-
er, Day, Mrs. Captain Wright, Lieuten-
ants Rogers, Trafton, Ryan, Clark and
Cadet Martin.

After the Council we sat down to a farewell tea. Lieutenant Trafton was publicly promoted Captain, and commissioned to take charge of Pugwash. Lieutenant and Mrs. Scott said good-

One man came out bold'y and took his stand for God. The Adjutant has taken a trip around the district—

9. Hindy, Captain.

"Kept by the Power of God."
 "God is Love."
 "My Refuge is in God."
 "He Careth for You,"



Now. Bigger. Now.

THE **WAR CRY** **CONTAINS ALL THE LATEST news of the war, with articles by the General, and Addresses and Songs by the Officers and Soldiers. There is no more efficient way to spread Salvation than by increasing the circulation of THE WAR CRY, which is devoted to the spiritual and intellectual elevation of The Army, but to arouse all who read it to a more self-sacrificing and earnest allegiance upon the kingdom of the Wicked One, and arouse you to take up the cross to extend the kingdom of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.**

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